

# Renaissance, Life In Brazil

Voices and music cry to be heard  
See the white horses ride out on the surf  
Chicken will gather they live for the day  
Lifting our spirits in their Latin way  
Rivers and mountains the mist on the sea  
All come together a patchwork of dreams  
Brothers in stone always standing in line  
Old southern cross luminous in the sky  
Rhythm of the night in the dark lagoon  
Lovers on the sand  
Dancing never ends Life in Brazil  
Just before midnight the streets come alive  
Hearts beating faster as darkness arrives  
See through silk dresses the temperatures rise  
Weaving a pattern enriching their lives  
Rhythm of the night in the dark lagoon  
Lovers on the sand  
Dancing never ends  
Life in Brazil  
Moonlight is waning and night starts to end  
Kissing a lover embracing a friend  
Ages of laughter and love in their eyes  
Finger of god reaching up to the heavenly sky  
Life in Brazil  
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